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BISHOP GEORGE AND THE YOUNG PREACHER.

An aged traveller, worn and weary, was gently urging on his tired beast, just as the sun was dropping behind the range of hills that bounds the horizon of that rich and picturesque country, in the vicinity of Springfield, Ohio. It was a distance of thirty-five miles, since morning, his pulses throbbing under the influence of a burning sun. At Fairfield he had been hospitably entertained, by one who had recognised the veteran soldier of the cross, and who had ministered to him for his Master's sake, of the benefits himself had received, from the hand which feedeth the young lions when they lack; and he had travelled on, refreshed in spirit. But many a weary mile had he journeyed since then, and now as the evening shades darkened around, he felt the burden of age and toil heavy upon him, and he desired the pleasant retreat he had pictured to himself when that day's pilgrimage should be accomplished.

It was not long before the old man checked his tired animal at the door of the anxiously looked for haven of rest. A middle-aged woman was at hand, to whom he mildly applied for accommodation for himself and horse.

"I don't know," said she, coldly, after scrutinizing for some time, the appearance of the traveller, which was not the most promising, "but we can take you in, old man. You seem tired, however, and I'll see if the Minister of the church, who is here to-night, will let you lodge with him."

The young circuit preacher soon made his appearance, and consequently swaggering up to the old man, examined him for some moments inquisitively; then asked a few important questions—and finally, after adjusting his hair half-a-dozen times, feeling his smooth shaven chin, for the night, and turning upon his heel entered the house.

The traveller, aged and weary as he was, dismounted, and led his faithful animal to the stable, where, with his own hands, he rubbed him down, watered him, and gave him food, and then entered the inhospitable mansion where he had expected so much kindness. A Methodist family resided in the house, and as the circuit preacher was to be there that day, great preparations were made to entertain him, and a number of the Methodist young ladies of the neighborhood had been invited, so that quite a party met the eyes of the stranger, as he entered, not one of whom took the slightest notice of him, and he wearily sought a vacant chair in the corner, out of direct observation, but where he could note all that was going on. And his anxious eye showed that he was no careless observer of what was transpiring around him.

The young minister played his part with all the frivolity and foolishness of a city beau, and nothing like religion escaped his lips. Now he was chattering and bandying sensless compliments with this young lady, and now engaged in trifling repartee with another, who was anxious to seem interesting in his eyes.

The stranger, after an hour, during which no refreshments had been prepared for him, asked to be shown to his room, to which he retired untroubled—grieved and shocked at the conduct of the family and the minister. Taking from his saddle-bags, a well worn bible, he seated himself in a chair, and was soon buried in thoughts, holy and elevating, and had food to eat which those who passed him by in pity and scorn, dreamed not of. Hour after hour passed away, and no one came to invite the old, worn down traveller, to partake of the luxurious supper which was served below.

Towards eleven o'clock the minister came up stairs, and without pause or prayer, hastily threw off his clothes, and got into the very middle of a small bed, which was to be the resting place of the old man as well as himself. After a while the aged stranger rose up, and after partially disrobing himself, knelt down, and remained for many minutes in fervent prayer. The earnest breathing out of his soul, soon arrested the attention of the young preacher, who began to feel some few reproofs of conscience for his own neglect of his duty. The old man now rose from his knees, and after slowly undressing himself, got into bed, or, rather upon the edge of the bed, for the young preacher had taken possession of the centre and would not, voluntarily move an inch. In this uncomfortable position, the stranger lay for some time, in silence. At length the young preacher made a remark, to which the old man replied in a style and manner that arrested his attention. On this he moved over an inch or two and made room.

"How far have you come to-day, old gentleman?"
"Thirty-five miles."
"From where?"
"From Springfield."

"Ah, indeed! You must be tired after so long a journey, for one of your age."

"Yes, this poor old body is much worn down by long and constant travelling, and I feel that the journey of to-day, has exhausted me much."

The young minister moved over a little.

"You do not belong to Springfield then?"

"No. I have no abiding place."

"How?"

"I have no continuing city. My home is beyond this vale of tears."

Another move of the minister.

"How far have you travelled on your present journey?"

"From Philadelphia."

"From Philadelphia! (In evident surprise.)"

The Methodist General Conference was in session there a short time since. Had it broken up when you left?"

"It adjourned the day before I started."

"Ah, indeed!—moving still further over, towards the front side of the bed, and allowing the stranger better accommodation. "Had Bishop George left when you came out?"

"Yes—he started at the same time I did?—we left in company?"

"Indeed!"

Here the circuit preacher relinquished a full half of the bed, and politely requested the stranger to occupy a larger space.

"How did the Bishop look. He is getting quite old now and feeble is he not?"

"He carries his age tolerably well. But his labor is a hard one, and he begins to show signs of failing strength."

"He is expected this way in a week or two. How glad I shall be to shake hands with the old veteran of the Cross! But you say you left in company with the good old man—how far did you come together?"

"We travelled alone for a long distance."

"You travelled alone with the Bishop?"

"Yes! we have been intimate for years!"

"You intimate with Bishop George?"

"Yes, why not?"

"Bless me! Why did I not know that?—But may I be so bold as to enquire your name?"

After a moment's hesitation, the stranger replied—

"George."

"George! George! Not Bishop George?"

"They call me 'Bishop George,' meekly replied the old man.

"Why—why—Bless me! Bishop George,"—exclaimed the now astonished preacher—springing from the bed—"You have had no supper! I will instantly call you the family. Why did you not tell us who you were?"

"Stop—stop, my friend," said the Bishop gravely. "I want no supper here, and should not eat any if it were got for me. If an old man, toiled and weary, tainting with travelling through all the long summer day, was not considered worthy of a meal by this family, who profess to have set up the altar of God in their house, Bishop George surely is not. He is, at best, but a man, and has no claims beyond common humanity."

A night of severe mortification, the young minister had never experienced. The Bishop kindly admonished him, and warned him of the great necessity there was of his adorning the doctrines of Christ, by following him sincerely and humbly. Gently but earnestly he endeavored to win him to trust more in God and less in his own strength.

In the morning the Bishop prayed with him, long and fervently, before he left the chamber, and was glad to see his heart melted into contrition. Soon after the Bishop descended, and was met by the heads of the family with a thousand sincere apologies. He mildly silenced, and asked to have his horse brought out. The horse was accordingly soon in readiness, and the Bishop, taking up his saddlebags, was preparing to depart.

"But surely, Bishop," urged the distressed matron, "you will not thus leave us? Wait a few minutes—breakfast is on the table."

"No, Sister L——, I cannot take breakfast here. You did not consider a poor toiled and weary traveller, worthy of a meal, and your Bishop has no claim but such as humanity urges."

And thus he departed, leaving the family and minister in confusion and sorrow. He did not act thus from resentment, for such an emotion did not rise in his heart, but he desired to teach them a lesson such as they would not easily forget.

Six months from this time the Ohio Annual Conference met at Cincinnati, and the young minister was to present himself for ordination as a Deacon; and Bishop George was to be the presiding Bishop.

On the first day of the assembling of the Conference, our minister's heart sunk within him, as he saw the venerable Bishop take his seat. So great was his grief and agitation that he was soon obliged to leave the room. That evening, as the Bishop was seated alone in his chamber, the Rev. Mr——— was announced, and he requested him to be shown up. He grasped the young man by the hand with a cordiality which he did not expect, for he had made careful enquiries, and found that since they had met before a great change had been wrought in him. He was now as humble and pious as he was before worldly minded. As a father would have received a disobedient but

repentant child, so did this good man receive his erring but contrite brother. They mingled their tears together, while the young preacher, wept as a child, upon the bosom of his spiritual father. At that session he was ordained, and he is now one of the most pious and useful ministers in the Ohio Conference.—[Balt Athenæum.]

WILLIAM J. SNELLING.—There are few of our readers who have not heard of this gentleman, as one of the most brilliant and talented writers of the age. Some time since, he became reduced, by dissipation, to the lowest state of degradation and misery, and was, at his own request, sentenced to the House of Correction. At the expiration of his sentence he came forth a wiser and a better man—thoroughly weaned from his bad habits, and firmly resolved to lead a life of soberness and respectability. He has just published a book under the title of *The Rat Trap; or Cogitations of a Convict in the House of Correction*, from which we extract the following thrilling description of his first night in a cell. It is a most graphic sketch of the remorse of one who was brought to reflect upon a mispent life—upon talents prostituted to unworthy purposes, and advantages which few would fail to desire, thrown to the winds, for that bitter cup whose dregs are shame, sorrow, and misery untold.

Eastern Argus.

"I expected to return to the receiving rooms at night, but was agreeably disappointed, being ordered to join the fourth division, and placed in safety in a cell on the third floor of the prison, under the immediate charge of the officer I have already mentioned as my unprovoked enemy. Here, being locked up for the night, I for the first time had leisure for reflection, and a sorrowful privilege it was. "Here," thought I, "I am a man; who was once beloved by some, respected, and even honored, by many, a fellow commoner with vagabonds and felons, wearing their uniform, eating of their loaf and drinking of their cup, degraded to the level of a dog, and deserving to do so. Henceforth I can never call myself a gentleman, scarce even a man. My foes rejoice, and my friends, if I have any, weep. They will be my friends no more. I have forfeited their good opinion, and what is worse, my own also—ay, there's the rub! With talents equal to great things, and opportunities conformable to them, I have abused the one and wilfully thrown away the other. I have made some noise in the world; I have been a hot friend and a bitter enemy."

"I fondly hoped to write on high, I name with those who cannot die."

But I have only raised myself to fall the lower and the harder. What comfort remains? I never had any religion, nor was any ever taught me, for my mother died early, and the tools of war left my gallant father no time to attend to me; and I have no saving faith in his promises. I do remember, indeed, that, when I was a very little boy, one of my aunts taught me the Lord's prayer, the ten commandments and the catechism, but I have read the Bible, particularly Job, Isaiah, the Psalms, and the Psalms, till I have them almost by rote. I have read the evidences of God's existence, goodness, greatness and power, written by his own mighty hand on the forest and the limitless prairie, in the lake and the thundering cataract, in every part of the rolling earth beneath and the star-studded vault above; and it has filled me with wonder and admiration, but not with fear, sorrow or repentance. I have read books of theology, and I have heard preachments; but they only disgusted and perplexed me. I know not whether I have a soul or not; I am sure I have lived as if I had none; and if I have, I certainly am very little concerned about it. I know not whether there be a heaven or a hell—I hope there are both; this for my own sake, and that for the sake of some others. If the former, I can only say I attain it by repentance, and that I am sure I cannot feel, try I ever so hard; if the latter, I have no fear of it.—Sooth to say, I do not think I have done, or can do, anything to deserve fire everlasting; and if I could, I think God is too good and too merciful to doom me to it. The mild principles of Jesus breathe nothing of the horrible malignity such a doom would imply. The grim, ruthless God of Calvin is not the God of my adoration; were there indeed such a being, I would refuse to bow down and worship, at all risks. All that I have heard and read on such subjects seems to me to be vain wisdom and false philosophy. I may be wrong, though, if I be, so are all unitarians, universalists, and many other christians. Let him reconcile jarring creeds who will—I eschew the task. Faith cannot be forced, be it never so necessary. I believe little; I deny nothing. I cannot mix heaven with my thoughts of earth, for the life of me.—Shall I look for comfort in the past, then? Save me, save me from myself! What man would not shudder were all his actions, all his secret thoughts to pass in review before him? Look I to the present? What am I? A drunkard, a vagabond, an outcast; the worthy companion of felons! To the future? My name is already become a byword for the vulgar and the vile. My fortunes blasted, and so is my name, now. The high places that have known me will know me no more. Yet I

have robbed none, I have deceived none, I have injured none without strong provocation. What are these literal bonds, these physical hardships? Nothing. Is my fare coarse? I have fared far worse. Is my bed hard? He who has slept soundly on the bare deck, on the bare ground in summer, and the snowdrift in winter, without complaining, need not be curious about his lodging. Need I fear punishment? The worst here is but scanty allowance of food; which is no great matter. I have fasted four days, and I know there is nothing very appalling in literal starvation. If men bow not to me as once, if they couple my name with evils, if they regard my person with scorn, will it change one hair of my head from chestnut to white, or alter the complexion of my true character one shade? What can they say of me? I think I grant it, and still I am a better man drunk than my enemies are sober, in every sense of the words. The worst is, I have lost all that once sustained me, my own esteem. My reputation is blasted, my pride crushed, my hopes extinguished. O, for a draught of Lethe, to forget all, myself, the past and the present; for an early grave, that I might creep, for I am unworthy to walk into it, and hide my dishonor! Thus ran my thoughts till my blood gushed from my bitten lip in agony, and a troubled sleep brought no relief.

RAT SOUP.

A work has just been published in Paris, containing many amusing accounts of incidents connected with military life. The following in an extract:—

Our troops were on bivouac one beautiful night, but I could not sleep. Seated near the fire, I smoked my pipe by the side of the soldier, who, acting the part of cook to the company, was charged with the duty of making soup.—On peering into the pot as it was boiling, I remarked that from time to time, something of a dark colour and suspicious appearance, frequently bubbled up, showed itself, and immediately disappeared. My curiosity was considerably excited to know the nature of these mysterious looking materials. I took my sword, and after many vain attempts, succeeded in transfixing and bringing out of the pot not merely one, but two, three, four well grown mice! I saw the cook without more ado. "Well," said I, "my friend, it appears to me you have chosen a singular material to season your soup." "The same as usual, Lieutenant, turnips, potatoes, cabbage, pepper and salt."

"And all well said together with a strong decoction of mice," said I. "Look here—see what beautiful vegetables I have just fished out of the soup kettle."

"It is impossible sir."

"It is nevertheless true. Where did you get the water with which you made the soup?"

"From a hoghead, well filled, which I found in the village near by."

"Do you know what was in it?"

"It was dark—but I tasted it, and smelt it, and knew it was water, and took it to make soup with. Who could have supposed that in a hoghead of water, snugly placed in the out house of a peasant, one would fall in with a squad of mice?"

"Well, it is now too late to remedy the evil—You must throw away the soup, and make some more."

"That," replied the cook, "cannot be done; for besides that I have not sufficient quantity of materials, I have no time. All these brave fellows who are snoring so loud at present, will awake half famished in the course of an hour, and if it should chance that their meal is not ready, they would pummel me without mercy. I beg of you, sir, as the mice are taken out without having done any harm, that you will say nothing about it—the soup will be excellent and highly nourishing—and if you do not fancy it, you can take your breakfast with another mess."

"And you?"

"Me? I shall eat of it heartily."

He did eat of it with the rest of the company—and afterwards told me that he never tasted better soup in his life! It appears that the hoghead from which the mice were taken, was a trap, such as is frequently used in Germany for taking rats and mice. A board, covered with grain, is placed over a large vessel of water, in such a way that when the mouse steps upon it, it will incline and precipitate the intruder into the water beneath, where he will infallibly be drowned. It was from one of these mouse traps that the cook of the company had unfortunately taken his water.

Boston and Maine Rail Road.—This rail road is now nearly completed as far as Marriacque bridge, opposite the village of Haverhill, and a bridge will be constructed across the river, and the road extended to the village without any unnecessary delay. Recent movements also show that it will be continued to Exeter forthwith, and from thence to Dover or Portsmouth.

Pumpkins are about to enter the field with Beets as rival. The French have made a discovery that a Yankee pumpkin is more valuable than a beet for sugar. Go it yellow bellies!

Washington is the name of a town in Florida.

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION. WASHINGTON, Oct. 4, 1837. Wednesday Morning.

The decision of the Mississippi Election yesterday, has not very sadly chagrined any one; and, although the majority was somewhat larger than any one anticipated, it can be very satisfactorily accounted for. On the abstract question of the right of the members elect to seats, there did exist a very strong doubt in the minds of many gentlemen of opposite parties. For myself, I did not think, that Messrs Claiborne and Gholson could possibly be ejected, and yet their prospect of success was, up to Tuesday evening, exceedingly dubious.

It was at a late hour of that evening, that Mr Mason of Ohio, delivered a somewhat elaborate speech against the report of the majority of the Committee on Elections; and whilst going on with his argument, he stated, that the people of Mississippi, if the sitting members were allowed to hold the places they occupied, would be cheated out of their rights, inasmuch as they went to the polls in July, deceived into the opinion, that they were voting for members of Congress, to hold their seats till the next regular session of Congress. Although Mr Mason did not inter to cast any imputation towards any one, he manifestly spoke unguardedly, and roused an unpleasant sensation in the bosoms of Messrs Claiborne and Gholson. From the day that the subject of their right to seats had first been discussed, they had modestly kept themselves in the back ground, refusing to take any part in the discussion that was elicited. But the remarks of Mr Mason, though not unkindly intended, were rather irritating; and Mr Gholson rose with all that cool deliberation, for which he is proverbial, and asked Mr Mason to suffer him to correct him. Assent having been nodded, Mr Gholson told Mr Mason, that the people of Mississippi had not, and could not be deceived by the individuals who had been sent by them to Congress. Although, all this was said, with an air of calmness and mildness, yet there was a firmness and a deliberation in the manner of the man, which told a story that could not be misunderstood! Mr Claiborne, who had just come into the hall, asked leave to add a few words. He had heard second handed what Mr Mason said, and as it had probably been somewhat misrepresented, he took the floor deeply excited; and, inflamed by all that indignant and withering scorn for which he is proverbial, he indignantly exclaimed, "Sir, I have the honor to come from a people, who are as incapable of being swindled out of their rights, as I and my colleagues are incapable of swindling them. We were elected by the free willed suffrages of an independent and high minded people; as their representatives we came here; as such we have acted, and as such we mean to act, till we are ejected by a vote of this House. It is alleged, that the people of Mississippi have been swindled out of their rights! How sir, and by whom, and when? Let me tell the gentleman from Ohio, that the people of Mississippi understood the question of our right to seats before the election was had; it was discussed freely and fully by every press in the State; it was as familiar as household words to every man, woman and child; and let me tell the gentleman from Ohio, that no man on earth questioned our being elected for the full term of two years, till the question was raised in Tennessee, for the purpose of swindling the people of Tennessee out of their suffrages. And does the gentleman from Ohio mean to insinuate that we would hold our seats a moment, if we were not satisfied that we were entitled to our places? Sir, if we entertained a doubt on that subject, as much as we honor the high privilege of holding seats on this floor, we would cast the bauble aside, and return to the bosom of our constituents. Swindle the people of Mississippi, sir! Let me tell that gentleman, they cannot be swindled! Mr Mason explained, and disclaimed all design of offering any indignity to the people, and with good feeling, expressed the high estimation in which the gentlemen from Mississippi were held by him.

It is necessary to remark by way of explanation, that Mr Claiborne, in referring to Tennessee, alluded to an attack that was originally made on the Mississippi election, by the Nashville Banner, and followed up by the Lynchburgh Virginian, and the Boston Atlas. But for that attack the Mississippi Election would not have been disputed. It is believed that the attack was made at the instance of Mr John Bell. The remarks of Mr Claiborne, to which I have referred, had a powerful effect on the House, as was evinced at the instant.

The Honorable John F. H. Claiborne, is decidedly one of the most eloquent men in Congress. Personally, he is exceedingly popular among all parties; and, among the whites finds some of his best friends, notwithstanding his devotion to the administration. His course has always been firm and manly, yet conciliatory, and the whole conduct of the man, has been such as to win for him the meed of popular applause. His own party is warmly attached to him; all the South Carolina delegation went with the administration to sustain the Mississippi election, and some eight or ten whigs, satisfied of the justice of the claims of Messrs Claiborne and Gholson, gave them their suffrage.

In fact, there were not a few gentlemen of all parties who were anxious to retain the Mississippi representatives. Their continuation in Congress, was considered somewhat important to the repose of the House. Mr. Gholson, after he came into the House, found it almost at the mercy of Mr. Henry A. Wise. That gentleman by his brow-beating and vehement declamation, had almost terror-stricken all who held the practice of duelling in abhorrence; and thus was left to lord it just as he pleased. Mr. Gholson, who was a new member, looked with a good-natured smile on this state of things, and arrived at the conclusion, that it was time that an end was put to it. It so happened, that a few days after, Messrs. Payton and Wise, planted themselves in a prominent part of the House, and undertook to play off the same game of disorder that had on previous occasions distinguished them. At the out-set of that day, Messrs. Gholson and Claiborne, entered the arena with them, and at the instant let the gentleman understand that there were two men in the House who could not be frowed out of existence. Messrs. Wise and Payton understood them without the aid of a superfluous index, and for the rest of the session the House enjoyed a season of uninterrupted peace.

This little historical incident, was well recollected yesterday, and there were whigs who voted for their retention for the sake of keeping a check on the Hottspurs of the House. The whole merits of the election were presented to the House, in a pamphlet, from the pen of Mr. Claiborne, a copy of which I have already forwarded you, which, whilst it evinced great ability, won much applause for its author.

The result of the Mississippi Election, may be regarded as one of the most important triumphs of justice and the administration. Its issue, also decided the validity of the seat held by the Honorable Yell, of Arkansas, who was elected precisely under the same circumstances that attended the election of Messrs. Claiborne and Gholson.

The Treasury Note Bill has been under discussion ever since I closed my note by express mail, in Committee of the whole, and but little progress has yet been made.

The House is almost empty, most of the honorable gentleman being gone to the Horse Race and the Indian War Dance. I could not attend either.

The Senate has passed the Sub-Treasury Bill and sent it down to the House.

Yours &c. CONSIDER STANDISH.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9, 1837.

The House was occupied about an hour this morning, in receiving petitions and remonstrances against the annexation of Texas, and against the continuance of slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia. After this business was disposed of, Mr. C. Mercer, of Virginia, from the Select Committee on the revision of the Rules of the House, asked leave to report two amendments to the standing Rules. The first was, to direct, that whenever a motion to adjourn is made, the hour of the day shall be noted on the Journal. The second was, to order, that when a vote for adjournment is taken and carried, no member shall leave his seat till the speaker shall have left his.

Mr. Duncan, of Ohio, was of opinion that the proposition of Mr. Manly ought to be amended in some way or other; for said he, suppose, after the House has adjourned the speaker is disposed to remain in his chair all night, shall we not be required to keep our seats too!

Mr. Bynum of North Carolina was of opinion that the House had already submitted sufficiently to the spirit of reformation that is abroad. It has already pulled off the hats of the members—driven ardent spirits from the capitol, and cut off a full proportion of parliamentary freedom. He was opposed to the innovation. The subject was further debated by Mr. John Quincy Adams, and Mr. Mercer, for about an hour and it all resulted in the adoption of the first amendment, and in the rejection of the second.

A proposition to publish an additional edition of the documents in reference to the annexation of Texas, called out a tart debate between Mr. J. Q. Adams, and Mr. Griffin of South Carolina. Mr. Adams wished to have the whole of the documents printed, and Mr. Griffin only desired the publication of detached parts of them. Mr. Adams thought that if this was done, injustice would be done to the present and former President, and he would not consent to the publication of garbled documents. Mr. Griffin denied that he intended anything of the kind; but before any decision was had, the orders of the day were demanded, and the Treasury Note Bill was once more taken up.

Mr. Cambreleng appealed to all sides of the House to pass the bill without further delay; and in an especial manner, addressed himself to the representatives from all the commercial cities, and solicited their aid to adopt a measure which must be of the first importance to the commerce of the country.

Mr. Underwood, of Kentucky, said a few words expressive of his willingness and anxiety to carry the measure together with an amendment that he proposed a few days ago, but which was rejected.

Mr. Sargent of Pennsylvania, was opposed to the bill, and said that he was satisfied that Congress had the same constitutional right to issue Treasury Notes, that it had to charter a National Bank; and of the latter, he had not had a doubt for the last twenty years. But he doubted the expediency of issuing them. The bill, in all probability, will be kept under debate all day; and, it is possible that it may not be passed at all. The opposition know that it ought to pass; they know that its passage is expected and demanded; but as they know that its passage will add to the popularity of the administration,

and be gratifying to the people, they are determined to defeat the bill if possible, and thus gratify their own malice and pugnacity, by prostrating the hopes of the AMERICAN MERCHANT. The Indian Councils are yet in session, but, as I am confined to the House of Representatives I cannot attend them.

Yours, &c. CONSIDER STANDISH.

P. S. I open this note after sealing to add a word. "O! Crickee, Pistols for two." Just as I had closed my note, Mr. Henry A. Wise went to the seat of the Hon. John H. Prentiss of New York, and the following dialogue took place:—Wise—Is your name John H. Prentiss. Prentiss—Yes. Wise—Are you the editor of the Cooperstown Herald. Prentiss—Yes. Wise—Are you in the habit of writing letters for that paper. Prentiss—Yes. Wise—Then by God sir, I come to tell you, that you have written a tissue of falsehoods and lies about me and my friends, for which I shall hold you responsible. Prentiss—Yes. Wise—By God sir, if as a member of this Congress you cannot better employ yourself than in writing lies, you had better go home! Do you understand me. Prentiss—Yes. Mr. Wise left Mr. Prentiss, and the question of personal responsibility is to be decided hereafter. Mr. Wise, I fancy, has at last caught a tartar.

ON THE DEBATE.

Paris, October 24, 1837.

SMALL BILL LAW.

The law of this State prohibiting our Banks from issuing small bills was met at its threshold by the strong and determined opposition of the federal party. When it had passed they exerted their utmost endeavors to defeat its operation. They continued to take small bills and to encourage their circulation. It is true there were some honorable exceptions. There were those among our political opponents who thought the law a wise and salutary one and therefore strictly regarded its provisions. There were others who thought it unwise and inexpedient but yet so long as it was a law of the land felt themselves bound by it. They were the friends of law and order and would not endanger the stability of our government by encouraging opposition to, or disregard of, a law though they might feel desirous of procuring its repeal. Public sentiment was generally gaining ground in favor of the measure. Specie had become plenty and there was no difficulty in obtaining it in exchange for bills. Every thing promised favorably until the Banks suspended payment and specie began to command a premium. When from five to ten per cent was offered for specie it soon vanished from among us and then the people began to feel serious inconvenience for the want of change and small bills. As our Banks regarded the law which prohibited them from issuing small bills, this state of things led to the introduction of small bills from the neighboring States, and the withdrawal of specie from circulation has rendered them current among all classes. If there are any who yet continue to regard the law, they are but few, and experience much inconvenience. The federalists glory in this state of things, as they think it will tend to procure a repeal of the law, and we regret to see one of two of the oldest democratic papers in the State, manifesting a willingness to repeal or suspend the law. We have endeavored to state the case fairly and to admit all that the small bill party can claim in favor of a repeal of the law. Still our faith in the wisdom of the law is not shaken. If we suffer inconvenience for the want of change—if our State is flooded with small bills from other States, what has produced this state of things? The Banks. By suspending specie-payments they have drained the country of specie and thereby encouraged the introduction of foreign small bills, and now they seek to extort from the people a repeal of the law as a reward for the evils they have themselves occasioned. Are we prepared to submit to this dictation? Are we willing to acknowledge that there is among us a power superior to that of the people—one which can not only violate the laws with impunity and set the community at defiance, but gathering fresh boldness from the patience with which its first attack has been borne, now dares to demand the repeal of a law because they deem it obnoxious to their interests. But the plea of necessity is urged. What will you do says the bank party. As the people cannot get specie they will take small bills and they do take them, and is it not better that they should use those of our own banks whose solvency is known? than those of Banks out of the State about which we know nothing? If there is any advantage why not let our own Banks enjoy it in preference to strangers? Why keep on your Statute Books a law which nobody pretends to regard? Let us examine this reasoning and see if we cannot apply it a little further. The law is disregarded by common consent which is extorted from necessity. The next step will be the Banks have suspended payment. The law requiring them to redeem their bills is disregarded by common consent and this too as they tell us from necessity. Therefore let the law be repealed. We have no notion of allowing persons or corporations to take advantage of their own wrong. They have created a necessity and now want to take advantage of it to procure benefits to themselves. We are for maintaining and enforcing the laws beginning with the Banks. Let the Banks resume specie payments. Let them fulfill their obligations and there will be no need of repealing the small bill law.

Congress has adjourned, the Sub-Treasury Bill is laid upon the table of the House there to slumber for the present. Its ultimate fate is uncertain to us. Among the measures proposed we prefer it to either of the others. Some of the opposition are in favor of it and some of the friends of the administration are opposed to it. If the course pursued by the federal party in Congress at the extra Session meets with the approbation of the people and more especially with the mercantile part of the community, then their cries of distress should excite but little sympathy in the breasts of their fellow citizens. If they can denounce those who are laboring to relieve them, and applaud those who seek to add to their embarrassment and distress and oppose every measure which has a tendency to lighten the pressure in the money market, then they will deserve all they suffer. Unless we undertake the intelligence of the people they will judge rightly about these things.

THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER, in an article upon the recent movement of Mr. Biddle in establishing an agency of his bank in London, in the person of Mr. Jaudon, late cashier, gives the following as the language of the New York Journal [Mercantile Advertiser].

"[The Agency] is calculated to result in immense advantage to the trade and commerce of our country, and to prove to the old world, that we understand the levers and balance of trade as well as they do; and that we have the enterprise and the means of assuming the position in which we are entitled, and of maintaining it."—Mr. Biddle "will occupy independent ground, as far as regards the Bank of England; for her bonds, at 6 per cent. interest, will be eagerly sought for, and will be purchased in preference to British and foreign securities at a less rate of interest, or less satisfactory responsibility; and by those means she can take the gold from the vaults of the Bank of England, and place it any part of the world where it will be wanted for the purposes of American commerce." The Journal tells us, that Mr. B. holds the rod over all the State Banks; that "if he spares any of your trembling institutions, from the Bank of the Metropolis to the Dry Dock, you may lay it to the credit of his prudence and magnanimity, and not to his want of means. You may call on the Republicans of Pennsylvania, to aid you in a warfare on an institution which is calculated to give their State a commercial predominance, and to elevate Philadelphia over New York, and call in vain." The Journal goes still further, and with a sort of authoritative air, tell us, that he even holds the lash over our Government itself; and threatens, that "within sixty days from the issuing, your Treasury shin plasters (viz Treasury notes) will disappear from the market, and you will hear no more of them, until you are prepared to redeem; and at the next meeting of Congress, the state of the currency will be as unsatisfactory as it is now."

Such demonstrations of the power of the Bank will not gain it friends in any quarter, but will strengthen the feelings of those who regard it with distrust, and who look upon it as a most dangerous enemy to our free institutions. An Institution capable of exercising as much power

as is here claimed for the Bank, can never receive the sanction of a free people, who regard their political rights as worth preserving, or who care to choose between freedom and slavery. Mr. Biddle, it seems, is about to take the commercial interests of the country in his own keeping, if those whom he is seeking to make his victims, are credulous enough to consent to a step which will place them in a situation to be plucked bare, for the benefit of an institution which has "neither a body to be kicked, nor a soul to be damned." But the later clause of the extract from the New paper is what we desire to particularly recommend to the attention of our readers, as a fair specimen of the avowed policy of the opposition—to do nothing to relieve the country themselves, to permit nothing to be done by the administration that they can defeat, and to keep the people in distress until they can extort from them, under the screws, the recharter of the U. S. Bank. The Treasury notes which the government propose to issue for the convenience and relief of the merchants, will, says this mercantile paper, be safely lodged in the Bank within sixty days from the time they are issued, and at the next meeting of Congress, it emphatically boasts that the "state of the currency will be as unsatisfactory as it is now." In other words, Mr. Biddle, the exclusive friend of the merchants, the God of their idolatry, will bring the whole power of his Bank to bear against the measures of the administration calculated to relieve the community—he will lock up the notes issued to facilitate business—and aggravate the pecuniary distress which he originally created, until he wrings from the sufferings of the people a degree of power which can never with safety be entrusted to any man, and much more to one who has proved himself utterly unworthy of all confidence. The money king, and his satellites, seen to regard the vast majority of the American people, who are opposed to a National Bank, in the light of refractory children, who, if they will not yield to the moment, can be brought into subjection by the continued application of the rod—they seem to forget that they are dealing with independent freemen, with the sons of those who against mighty odds, threw off a yoke of foreign bondage not a whit more odious than the golden chains with which it is now proposed to bind down the liberties of the country.

In connection with the course of Mr. Biddle, the degrading, abject servility of the federal merchants, cannot escape the notice of any observing man. There is nothing like it on record. They throw up their caps at every thing he proposes, and cheer him onward as he rides rough-shod over their interests. The Treasury Note bill has become a law, and should Mr. Biddle heard those notes, and thus defeat the friendly intentions of the administration toward the merchants, he would find those very merchants, however much they might be crippled by his course, applauding him to the echo—they would use their left hands to swing their hats in token of admiration, while their right hands were employed in decaying away the last dollar of their property, as the consequence of the measures they were applauding. We cannot conceive how such men can have a face to complain, or the impudence to charge the administration with tyranny and oppression—it would be much more becoming in them to avail themselves of the aid which is proffered, and to use their strength to break down, not to sustain, Mr. Biddle, while he is building up his Bank upon the wrecks of their fortunes, and declaring fat dividends out of the taxes levied on them in their distress.—Eastern Argus.

If all the distress and suffering resulting from the present condition of the financial world, was confined to the federal party, we should be perfectly willing to have it continue until its members became reasonable men, and exhibited a willingness to withdraw their opposition to measures designed and calculated to afford relief, and which they now oppose only because they are brought to ward by the administration. We should be perfectly satisfied to see them suffer until they would withdraw the issue they have seen fit to make, of a National Bank or no relief—to see them thus dugged with their own medicine until they were entirely satisfied of its efficacy. A short time before the President issued his Proclamation for the Special Session, they were clamorous for that event.—As soon as the Proclamation was out, the word from them was "we have nothing to propose"—for taking this ground they surely were not to be blamed—but they do deserve the censure of every honest man, to whatever political party he may belong, for striving in Congress, to embarrass the administration and defeat the measures which it proposed for the relief of the country. The slang of the federal press that the Government is opposed to the merchants, is as senseless as it is false. It is the merchants who are their own enemies—and who prove the fact by refusing all relief, spurning all facilities for business, which do not come in the shape of a National Bank. Having set their lives upon a cast lead, and the hazard of the die. The opposition to a National Bank is founded on principle, and it will be found to be enduring—those who hope to compass its defeat, reckon without their host—and such is their obstinacy on this point, that for once, we feel willing they should learn the fact from experience, however bitter that experience may prove—we have no sympathy for those who refuse relief except it come through the agency of an institution which can never exist without endangering the political rights of every American citizen.

Eastern Argus.

The Chronicle, in its last number, speaks of the present contest, going on in the country as

one, between the office holders, and the people; between the encroachments of the Executive & the popular feeling of the country, and makes out the Van Buren party, to be the office holding party. Now every man woman & child, that knows the difference between a constable and a magistrate, knows very well, that throughout this country and the state, the offices are held by the opposition. They have turned out the Jackson or Van Buren men, and ennobled their own friends in nearly all public places. What a lack of modesty then it exhibits on the part of the Chronicle, to accuse us of being the office holding party, when every body knows, it is not the fact, so far as this state, and may others are concerned. The Chronicle, with too little reflection and ceremony, adopts the Newspaper Slang of the day. It moreover asserts, that the present is a contest between the people, and Executive encroachment. Now we look upon it, as a contest between the people and the Banks, (the great Mammoth Pennsylvania Bank of the U. States being at the head.) The President represents the people, by whom he has been handsomely elected. The people have been injured by the Banks, by their extravagance & overweening disposition to make money. The President and his administration are for protecting and guarding the people against similar disasters to those, which have been already inflicted on them, by the prodigality of the Banks. The true question or contest, therefore, is, whether the people, and their administration shall govern the country, or a great Bank rob the Nation which would subvert their liberties, and terminate in a most odious Despotism.—Cambridge, (Md.) Aurora.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. It will be seen by reference to the table published to-day, that the federalists have obtained a majority in the House of Representatives. If they succeed in three more districts, they will have also, a majority on joint ballot. It is a result, as our readers know, was to us unexpected. We knew that our party was divided—we knew that the federalists, since the election, had shown their hands—we knew that the federalists were striving every nerve, and spending money as freely as water to secure the House; but we did not, we could not anticipate the election of Democrats in Districts decidedly moderate, and which at the very last election gave us majorities varying from 30 to 100, for Col. Parks. If what has transpired is to be taken as any indication of what will transpire, the federalists will have the majority on joint ballot, and of course the Council and Secretary and Treasurer of State. They have at length something to rejoice about. The sinner's hymn begins to ring; for if we do not mistake the size of the times, their ascendancy in the popular branch of the State Government will be a short and troublesome one. While we regret that the supremacy of Democratic principles has been disturbed here, we cannot but feel in a greater degree gratified at the auspicious indications from Washington. The important accessions to the support of the administration, upon the ground of principle, seem to render it certain that the republican platform of '27, which so triumphantly elected Andrew Jackson, is to rally again with its original enthusiasm and power around the administration of Mr. Van Buren. If so, it will be soon seen, whether Maine remains true to her principles or not. And however we may regret that Mr. B. should separate herself from the republican platform (which however we do not expect) we must still rejoice that her apostasy (if apostasy it should prove) will not destroy or even temporarily disturb the ascendancy of those principles in the administration of the Government, which have carried the country safely through the numerous difficulties by which it has been beset.—The Age.

Col. Stone and Miss Brainerd.—Col. Stone's pamphlet on Animal Magnetism has furnished a fund of amusement for the subscribers in the matter, among the corps editorial. They seem to regard their brother as a good case. At all events, Miss Lorina Brackett the blind Yankee Girl, with whom the Colonel was pined in communication, by the mysterious power of Animal Magnetism, at Providence had a most surprising effect upon the veteran of the press.—He says in his account of the matter—"Dr. Capron, lead her to a seat. I then sat down by her side & the Doctor transposed her hand into mine, and clothed me with the power of enjoying her exclusive company." The Bachelor of the Express well observes, if the Colonel had been an unmarried man, or a young bachelor of 24, and had sat down by the side of a very pretty young girl, with his hand in hers, clothed with the power of enjoying her exclusive company, we could have understood the romance that has bewitched him, for we believe that this kind of animal magnetism always produces a very singular effect upon men—but that a very respectable & unimpeachable aged gentleman could have been magnetized off 200 miles, in this way, is a little more than we can understand in what we know of this philosophy. After having sat down by Miss B.'s side, and a little pulsed about visiting New York in a balloon, and a conclusion to go through the air, "Say," (Miss B.) says the Colonel, "I grasped my right hand more firmly, took my left hand, and pressed upon both simultaneously, as if buying herself up, I raised my hands some ten or twelve inches very slowly labouring the idea that she was ascending." Off, off—then they went in imagination over Bristol, and over the sea to the Battery in New York, then into Castle Garden, then by the Bowling Green, meeting crowds of people in Broadway, (very remarkable!) then by the Astor House, then into the middle of the Park,

—then to the Col. Stone's house, &c., answering quite a number of questions, and keeping it was very difficult for her to guess of. Bennett, of the "the Colonel" has a Magnesian, and he off, if he can get any size him, Colonel, will not now agree in quoting as the m. "There are more things than are dreamt of in

Pine Lands and we presume to most kin pine cannot be the underbrush or s is always of a different we can see at a glance State which is once timber, can never a the same. With it with a knowledge of consumption of this difficult matter to the conclusion as to the the United States of the country. A are not so well furnished.

In all the States with the Union, of three States which to supply the enorm which is yearly our Territories. Those vania, and Maine. her twenty-five hun supply the New En for New York and pine lumber for the suppl, after deducti consumption of four habitants within the of course in general lers, and do not m States, cannot supply extent for several y.

Altho' these States now prepared for it. How long will the States supply the d. It has been ascer there were wanted Mississippi, Sequoia, and the last a fifty millions of s. To supply this qu and acres of good of every tree! If thousands acres, ev increase it will last years, and from fa this subject, we w not while pine enu supply the present. If any one can c facts, we should be

Natural Soda Springs, Missions of Foreign Missions, Rocky Mountains, cover, mentions, objects discovered soda fountain, which three days journey be considered one. The fountain had them," says Mr. Sp in diameter; with about twelve feet globes, on either which the efferves ever, a stone cast in the whole fountain or of the efferves ter, is through an the water spouts seconds. The w equal to any article foaming and sparkling fountain, drink larg good effect to her when a railroad Columbia with fountain may be a company that shall work, if they are I am sure if visio to see Niagara f a few days more to great soda fountain.

In another place a narrow escape "A few days before, myself and mals, came well n earth. I drove n to be a dry white tring bunches of the whole surface ted with a tten instantly eried to distance before, t At that moment nerally out of sight not. I turned o Dr. Whitman's several others at t wa led back by t ing in. By the with our animals quicksand mire, son. We saw a

son. We saw a

—then to the College Green,—then to Col. Stone's house, &c.—Miss Brackett all the time answering quite satisfactorily all the leading questions, and keeping silent about things which it was very difficult even for a shrewd Yankee girl to guess of.

Bennett, of the Herald, says he is satisfied "the Colonel" has discovered the key to Animal Magnetism, and he is going to get married right off, if he can get any body to have him. Magnetize him, Colonel, without delay. I faith, who will not now agree that the Colonel was happy in quoting as the motto of his work—

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

[Phila. Sat. Courier.]

Pine Lands and Pine Lumber. It is known we presume to most persons that white or pumpkin pine cannot be reproduced or grown, as the underbrush or second growth of pine forests is always of a different species of wood. Thus we can see at a glance, that the country or State which is once stripped of this valuable timber, can never again see its soil clothed with the same. With this fact before us, together with a knowledge of the extent of the annual consumption of this article, it can be no very difficult matter to arrive at a pretty accurate conclusion as to the time which the forests of the United States will supply the demands of the country. A few facts will show that we are not so well furnished as is generally supposed.

In all the States and Territories connected with the Union, there are substantially, but three States which have a surplus of white pine to supply the enormous and increasing demand which is yearly made by the other States and Territories. These are, New York, Pennsylvania, and Maine. The latter, (Maine,) with her twenty-five hundred saw mills, can hardly supply the New England States, and it is left for New York and Pennsylvania to furnish the pine lumber for the great valley of the Mississippi, after deducting what is needed for the consumption of four millions of enterprising inhabitants within their own borders. We speak of course in general terms and in round numbers, and do not mean to say that many of the States cannot supply their own wants to some extent for several years.

Allying these statements to be true, we are now prepared for the question.

How long will the white pine forests in the States supply the demand?

It has been ascertained beyond a doubt, that there were located on our canals, the Hudson, Mississippi, Susquehanna and Delaware rivers, during the last year nearly six hundred and fifty millions of square feet of pine lumber! To supply this quantity over sixty five thousand acres of good pine lands have been stripped of every tree! If there are seven hundred thousand acres, even at this rate, without any increase it will last only some ten or eleven years, and from facts that we have gathered on this subject, we will venture to say that there is not white pine enough in the United States to supply the present consumption fifteen years! If any one can controvert this conclusion by facts, we should be glad to hear him.

[Onida Whig.]

NATURAL SODA FOUNTAIN. The Rev. Mr. Spaulding, Missionary of the American Board of Foreign Missions, to the Indians west of the Rocky Mountains, in a letter from Fort Vancouver, mentions, amongst other remarkable objects discovered on his journey, a *natural soda fountain*, which he and his party passed, three days journey from Fort Hall, at what may be considered one of the wonders of the world. The fountain had several openings. "One of them," says Mr. Spaulding, "is about fifteen feet in diameter; with no discovered bottom. About twelve feet below the surface are two large globes, on either side of this opening, from which the effervescence seems to rise. However, a stone cast in, after a few minutes, throws the whole fountain into violent agitation. Another of the openings, about four inches in diameter, is through an elevated rock, from which the water spouts at intervals of about forty seconds. The water, in all its properties, is equal to any artificial fountain, and is constantly foaming and sparkling. Those who visit this fountain, drink large quantities of the water with good effect to health. Perhaps in the days when a railroad connects the waters of the Columbia with those of the Missouri, this fountain may be a source of great gain to the company that shall accomplish such a noble work, if they are beforehand in securing it; for I am sure if visitors can go from the far east to see Niagara Falls, they would not value a few days more to visit the west and see the great soda fountain of the Rocky Mountains."

In another place, Mr. Spaulding thus describes a narrow escape from being lost in quicksand: "A few days before our arrival at the rendezvous, myself and several others, with our animals, came well nigh being swallowed up in the earth. I drove my wagon on what I supposed to be a dry white sand plain, with a few scattering bunches of sedge. All at once I saw the whole surface for a distance around agitated with a tremulous, quivering motion. I instantly cried to Mrs. Spaulding, riding some distance before, to stop and remain unmoved. At that moment both my horses went down nearly out of sight. Fortunately the wagon did not. I turned to look for help, and saw one of Dr. Whitman's pack-horses go down, and several others at the same time. Mrs. S's horse was led back by Mr. Fitz Patrick, without getting in. By the mercy of God, we all escaped with our animals, unhurt. It was a bed of quicksand mire, crusted over by the heat of the sun. We saw several places where it was

evident that buffaloes had plunged and disappeared, after struggling perhaps for hours."

[From the N. Y. Daily News.]

Bad Name.—Our readers recollect the story of the Quaker and his dog, in which he is made to say "I will not kill thee, but I will give thee a bad name." Thus it is with some persons who differ in opinion from their neighbors; they will not reason with them, or answer their arguments, but they will call them bad names. For instance, if any one is in favor of equal rights, or opposed to special legislation and monopolies, instead of showing that his sentiments are unconstitutional or injurious to the best interests of the community, he is called an "agrarian," "leveler," and "radical," or some other opprobrious name, in order to bring him and his opinions into contempt. If he advocates the measures recommended by the President, and wishes to see a separation of bank and state, why, forsooth, he is a "loco-foco," and is striving to destroy existing institutions, and to bring society back again to a state of barbarism. Thus it is, that giving a man an account of his honest opinions a bad name, is much easier than to show the fallacy and unsoundness of his opinions.

We have seen much of this of late, not only in the papers of our political opponents, but likewise in those from which we should expect better things. Some who call themselves democrats, affect to be alarmed with the measures recommended by the President; they pretend that to collect and disburse the people's money by the people's authorized agents, is to give unwarranted power to the Executive, and to endanger the liberties of the people. The old cry of the opposition, which was raised against President Jackson for removing the deposits, is now repeated by these pretended democrats, that it is a "union of the purse and the sword," which will finally destroy the republic.

Notwithstanding these reproachful epithets and melancholy forebodings the people will sustain the President. They understand the matter correctly, and no mystification nor misrepresentation, either of pretended friend or avowed enemies, will deter them from rallying in defence of the administration. They are not alarmed by the croaking of the interested, who wish to profit by the people's money, nor by the opposition, whose only object is to obtain power; they begin to understand their rights, and knowing, dare maintain them, in the spite of all the threats and taunts of those who imagine that the "people are their own worst enemies;" and need a certain class of men, as Mr. Jefferson said, "to ride them booted and spurred legitimately by the grace of God."

No, thank Heaven, they need no such masters, nor will they have any; they will reason and judge for themselves what is right, and will require that those whom they choose to represent them shall do so faithfully and truly. They will not be deceived by fair words; they will look at their actions and will judge of them accordingly and those who are faithful to their interests will be honored with their confidence.

The prompt reply of our government, refusing to negotiate with Texian Minister relative to the annexation of that country to the United States, has left upon the opposition like a shower bath, chilling every limb in their body. It was supposed by many federalists here, and by the opposition generally, that our government was already committed in favor of the project, and that John Q. Adams's call for information on the subject would have thrown the Cabinet into great confusion—but they found the government—as they always will upon all great questions of national policy, while MARTIN VAN BUREN is at its head—in a most honorable position—just where every honest republican wishes to see it—strictly adhering to the constitution, unmindful of any other influence. The hundreds of petitions which have been gotten up in New England against annexation have sprung more from country, generally, to the administration, than the existence of any love of country, or apprehension of injustice. It was believed that the question of annexation could be converted into a political hobby to the disparagement of the dominant party—but, thanks to the wisdom of our Chief Magistrate and his advisers, the federalists have got their labor for their pains!—no "tangling alliances" have been formed—on attempt made to grasp what did not belong to us, and what is most melancholy of all to the feds, no ground afforded them for calumny & misrepresentation on a subject with which they hoped to throw the whole Union into confusion.

[Boston Post.]

BY THE EXPRESS MAIL.
Office of the Republican,
St. Louis, Sept. 30.

PROSPECT OF WAR ON OUR FRONTIER.—We have conversed with a gentleman just arrived in the city from Independence, Jackson County, Mo. We learn from him, that great excitement was prevailing amongst the citizens of that quarter, who were expecting an attack from the Osage Indians. They had sent several threatening messages to the frontier inhabitants, and had already committed some depredations on their property—having stolen several hogs and cattle, and reports say, some negroes. Application had been made to the Governor for troops, and instructions had been issued by the Secretary of State (the Governor being absent at the time the application was made) to General Lucas to raise instantly six hundred men from his division, which we believe, consists of Jackson, La Fayette, and Van Buren counties. The militia of the several counties were to meet on Saturday last, to raise the number of troops ordered by the commander of the division. We are also informed that General Atkinson had an interview with the Governor on this sub-

ject, and it is probable that the condition of affairs in that quarter will require the immediate personal attention of himself or General Gaines. The Osages say they can bring one thousand warriors into the field, and that they have no fear of the consequences of the war. Our informant had not learnt the particular grievance of which they complain. We shall wait with anxiety for further intelligence.

[From the Eastern Argus.]

SUNDRIES.

The New York Times has been discontinued—it may be considered questionable which party has sustained a loss. The Bangor Whig claims a majority of the Pennsylvania Legislature for the federalists—*Mung* news. If the federalists don't give the Kennebec Journal some kind of a sop, it will die of hydrophobia. M. Martinez Pizarro, Minister to the United States from the Republic of Mexico, has arrived at Washington. The Philadelphia Gazette very justly defines a balloon as "a silk bag, with gas in its belly and an ass at its tail." The Hanover country, Va., jail was consumed by fire on the 9th inst.—It was set on fire by the prisoners in an unsuccessful attempt to escape. Dr. Frost, of New York, a Thompsonian practitioner, has been held to bail in the sum of \$5,000, on a charge of having been instrumental in the death of one of his patients. The health of New Orleans and Natchez is improving, and its citizens are invited to return. L. S. Buckingham, Esq. late member of Parliament, and a distinguished advocate of Temperance, is on his way to America. George Washington Dixon gave a Concert in Providence on Monday night, assisted by the editor of the Daily Journal.—Here's the way a Red River Roarer makes an oath—"the sharpest boned, hardest trotter, burnt shirt, and ragged razor." It was 2000 flour barrels, and not 2000 barrels of flour, that were destroyed by the late fire at Rochester, N. Y. Forrest is doing a great business at the Tremont Theatre, Boston. There is a story going the rounds, that when the news of the last arrest of Greeley reached Houlton, a number of American troops were despatched for his protection, but arrived too late—there is no truth in it, we are informed. The New Hampshire federalists are waking up, and organizing—let the democracy but follow suit and all will be well—they can't do better than to continue Mr. Hill in the gubernatorial chair, as long as he will consent to remain there. Prince William, the eldest son of the Prince of Orange, is now travelling in Germany, under the name of Count Van Buren.

MARRIED.

In Norway, by Rev. L. P. Rand, Mr. Jeremiah Howe 2d, of Jamaica Ferry, aged 47, to Miss Mary Tucker, both of said town.

In this town, by Stephen Barry, Esq. Mr. Hannibal Smith, to Miss Mary R. Partridge.

DIED.

In this town, 12th Inst. of Consumption, Mrs. Ruth, wife of James Perry, aged 47.

In this town, a child of Mr. Jacob Daniels.

OXFORD, ss. To the Hon. Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for said county of Oxford on the fourteenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven.

THE libel and complaint of Jackson Allen, of Jay, in the County of Oxford, by Varanus Niles a Pound Keeper in said Jay, humbly sheweth, that he, the said Jackson Allen, at Jay, on the ninth day of January last, found the following described horse going at large in the highway near his dwelling house in said Jay, to wit:—A gelded horse supposed to be four or five years old, of a bay color, black mane and tail, with a spot of white on the end of his nose. And the same has been advertised as the law directs, and no person has appeared and made claim thereon and paid the demands for which the same is holden and detained, wherefore your libellant prays the Court to decree a sale thereof as the law in such cases provided.

JACKSON ALLEN, by
VARANUS NILES, Pound-Keeper

Jay, July the 15th, 1837.

Oxwoud, ss. Received and filed in the Clerk's Office, July 16, 1837.

Attest: J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Oxwoud, ss. Clerk's Office, October 20, 1837.

THE foregoing Libel having been duly filed in this Office all persons are hereby notified thereof, that they may appear at the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of November next, and shew cause if any they have, why the property above described should not be decreed forfeit and a sale thereof ordered.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of HUBBARD & HOWE, are requested to make payment by the first of January next to Jeremiah Howe 2d, or their Notes and Accounts will be left with an Attorney for collection.

JEREMIAH HOWE, 2d.
HIRAM HUBBARD, 11

Norway, Oct. 21, 1837.

NOTICE.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of this town that he still continues the Tailoring Business at his "Old Stand" on Paris Hill. He would likewise inform them that he has received the latest fashions from Paris. Those who favor him with their custom may rely on having their work done in a faithful and workmanlike manner. Cutting garments will be attended to at short notice.

N. B. Wanted immediately five or six apprentice girls.

Paris, Oct. 23, 1837. if 11

Administrators Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, so much of the real estate of Joseph Smith, late of Hallowell, in said county, as he owned, will be sold at Public Auction on the premises on Saturday the eighteenth day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, as will produce the sum of one hundred and Eighty Five Dollars for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges. Said estate consists of a part of the homestead farm of said deceased. Terms of sale made known at time of sale.

PEREZ T. RECORD, Admr.

Hallowell, Oct. 17, 1837. 3w11

NOTICE.—This notice only that I have given my son Benjamin Wheeler, his time until he is twenty years of age, and I do give him free to trade and not for himself, and that I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

BENJAMIN WHEELER.

Attest: Leonard Grover.

Bethel, October 16, 1837. *3w11

COLLECTOR'S SALE.—Fryeburg.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to me for collection, for town and County taxes for the year 1837, and remain unpaid as follows, viz:—

Non-resident names if known.	Original Proprietors	Acres	Value	Tax
David Badger, sup- plier owner,	Joseph Frye,	1	13 1/2	1 1/2
do do	John Chandler Jr.	46 1/2	103 1/2	41 1/2
Sup'l owner, Rich- ard Russell	William Eaton	1-3 3/4	51 20/100	4 3/4
do do	do	1-3 2/7	11 110/100	57/100
Andrew Johnson and land meadow, Darius Johnson land	2 3/4	23 1/4	23 1/4	2 3/4
Owner unknown	1-3 John Charles	4 1/2	51 1/4	4 1/2
do do	Evans	2 1/2	21 1/4	2 1/2
do do	Joseph Frye,	53 1/2	60 1/4	53 1/2
do do	Moses Ames,	59 3/4	71 3/4	59 3/4
do do	John Evans,	4 1/2	41 1/2	4 1/2
do do	John Russell & Mark Stacy	12 1/2	100 1/100	12 1/2
Owner unk, part of Buildings on the same occupied by Daniel Smith,	Samuel Gage,	54 1/2	55 1/2	48 1/2
Owner unknown	John Webster,	12 1/2	150 1/7	12 1/2
do do	do	40 1/2	35 1/4	40 1/2
do do	Samuel Gage,	3 1/2	42 1/4	3 1/2
Suppl. owner Robt. Gibson, 2 3/4 of the Buck place, Owner unknown	Robert Gibson, 2 3/4 of the Buck place, Robert Gibson, 2 3/4 of the Buck place	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
do by Kester Pond, Ezra Carter, do do	Ezra Carter, do do	60 1/2	50 1/4	60 1/2
do do	Wm. Eaton,	21 1/2	21 1/4	21 1/2
do do	John Chandler Jr.	32 1/2	70 1/4	32 1/2
do do	James Clement	24 1/2	24 1/4	24 1/2
do do	Moses Ames,	35 1/2	35 1/4	35 1/2
Sup'l owner, Caleb Warren Jr.	Ezekiel Walker, 1-2	4 1/2	150 1/7	4 1/2
Owner unknown	John Evans,	22 1/2	50 1/4	22 1/2
do do	Nathaniel Merrill,	4 1/2	15 1/4	4 1/2
do do	Moses Ames,	1 1/2	45 1/2	1 1/2
do do	Jos. Frye, part of	4 1/2	63 25/100	4 1/2

These said taxes with all intervening charges, are paid to me or before Saturday, the third day of March next, at 10 o'clock A. M. If I shall proceed to sell, at Public Auction the land in the name of said Frye, so said

Unless said taxes with all intervening charges, are paid to me on or before Saturday, the third day of March next, at 10 o'clock A. M., I shall proceed to sell, at Public Auction, at the Inn of Samuel Southard, in said Fryeburg, so much of said land as may be necessary to discharge said taxes and charges. JAMES COHNS, Jr., Collector of Fryeburg for 1837. Fryeburg, Oct. 14th, A. D. 1837. 3w11

Administrators Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, of the whole of the real estate of David Abbott late of Hallowell, deceased, consisting of one hundred and fifty acres of land, with House, Barn and Saw-Mill, situated on Concord River in Rumford, subject to the Widows dower in the same. Sale to be at the house of said deceased on Wednesday, November 22nd, at ten o'clock in the afternoon. Conditions made known at the time and place of sale.

THOMAS WALKER, Admr.

Rumford, October 17, 1837. 6w11

Administrators Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Monday the twentieth day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the real estate of which Richard Peabody late of Canton, in said county, deceased, died seized and possessed. Said estate consists of the Homestead Farm of said deceased, containing about one hundred and twenty-five acres of valuable improved and unimproved land, with high land, with buildings thereon; and comprises a part of Lots numbered twenty-two in the fifth Range—twenty-three and twenty-four in the fourth Range of Lots in said Canton west of Androscoggin River. Terms made known at the time and place of sale. For further particulars apply to the subscriber or Samuel Peabody on the premises.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, Admr. on said estate.

Hallowell, October 18th 1837. 3w11

FUR CAPS.

JUST received and for sale by the subscriber—worth from 75 cts. to \$10.00 each.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Oct. 20, 1837. ept11 3w11

Assignee's Notice.

DAVIS O. HOLLY, (late of Bethel,) having assigned to the subscriber his Notes, Accounts, and other Property, for the benefit of his creditors, this is to request and notify all persons indebted to him, by note or account, to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Notice is hereby given that three months are allowed to the creditors of said Davis O. Holly, to become parties to said assignment, agreeable to the provisions of a law passed April 1, 1830.

WM. E. GOODNOW, Assignee.

Norway, Sept. 26, 1837. 2w3

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—PORTER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the town of Porter in the County of Oxford and State of Maine that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned collector of said Porter for the year 1837 in their respective sums following, viz:

Owner's Name	No. of Lot	No. of Acres	Value	Tax	Defect	Total
Unknown	A 16	100	150	9.00	2.47	2.57
do	B 17	100	100	6.00	1.84	2.32
do	C 18	100	75	4.50	1.44	3.61
do	D 19	40	40	6.00	1.98	4.52
do	E 20	40	40	4.40	7.24	3.24
do	F 21	100	100	6.00	1.98	4.22
do	G 22	100	125	7.50	2.47	2.47
do	H 23	135	135	8.10	2.67	2.67
do	I 24	65	65	4.05	1.74	2.54
do	J 25	100	150	9.00	2.57	2.57
do	K 26	60	60	3.60	1.18	3.74
do	L 27	60	60	3.00	.99	.40
do	M 28	60	60	3.00	.99	.32
do	N 29	70	70	5.00	.99	.99

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber on or before Wednesday, the third day of February next, 1838, so much of said land will be sold at Public Auction at the Store of Silas D. Gregg in said Andover, at eleven o'clock A. M. on said day as will discharge the same. For further particulars apply to the subscriber or said day.

IRA C. CHASE, Collector of Porter for 1837.

Porter, October 9th, 1837. 3 10

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—ANDOVER.

Noted lots and parcels of land situated in said town were taxed in the bills committed to me to collect in the sums as follows:—

Henry Jones and others—26 lots of land in common and undivided in that part of Andover known as the Kimball Mills—all of said lots being in the first and second Ranges in said Kimball Mills.

For the year 1836—Value, \$1350 Tax, \$18.26

For the year 1837—do \$1350 do \$18.00

James F. Bragg—Farm situated between the farms of Sylvanus Poor and Simon W. Gregg.

For the year 1836—do \$7.00 Tax, \$7.00

For the year 1837—do \$6.00 do \$6.00

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber on or before Wednesday, the third day of January A. D. 1838, so much of said land will be sold at Public Auction at the Store of Silas D. Gregg in said Andover, at eleven o'clock A. M. on said day as will discharge the same.

ROBERT HALL, Coll. of Andover for 1836 & 1837.

Andover, Oct. 10, 1837. 3 10

Wheat Premium Blanks.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

All orders promptly attended to.

Sept. 26, 1836.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons harboring or trusting Susanna P. Clifford, a Pauper of the town of Woodstock, on my account, as I am under contract with said town for her support during the current year, and have made suitable provisions for the same, and shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JOSEPH BRIANT.

Woodstock, Sept. 21, 1837. 4w7

STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven.

SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That when any Meeting House or house of public worship in this State, shall be owned by persons of different religious denominations, any ten of such owners being of the majority, may apply to any Justice of the Peace, and Quorum in the County where such house is situated, to obtain a division of the term of occupancy said house; and on such application it shall be the duty of said Justices to call a meeting of the owners of said House by posting up in some conspicuous place in or about said house a notice thereof, thirty days at least prior to said meeting, said notice setting forth the time, place and purpose of said meeting.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of said Justice when applied to, for the purpose aforesaid, to notify two other two Justices of said County to attend said meeting and the said three Justices, all of whom shall be disinterested in the premises, shall constitute a board, before which said owners may exhibit the amount owned by them in said house in no case to be less than two pews, and the minority wishing to occupy said house some part of the time, shall have that part allotted to them and decreed as nearly as can be in proportion to the amount owned in said house by said minority, and said Board shall designate precisely which weeks in each year said minority may occupy said house.

SECT. 3. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of said board to appraise, according to their best skill and judgment, the value of that portion of said house, owned by said minority and to make a true record of their proceedings, and to cause the same within ten days next after said meeting to be transcribed into the books of record, kept in and for the City, town or plantation, where said Meeting House is situated. And all reasonable expense of said Board shall be paid by said persons for whose benefit said division has been made, provided this act shall not affect any agreement now existing in relation to occupying any house of public worship in this State.

SECT. 4. Be it further enacted, That it shall be lawful for said minority to enter and occupy such house for such part of the time as has been allotted them by said Board, unless the majority shall choose to buy out said minority, and then in that case said majority shall have the right so to buy by paying to said minority the sum at which their portion of said house shall have been appointed by the board aforesaid.

SECT. 5. Be it further enacted, That all acts and parts of Acts inconsistent with the provisions of this Act, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

House of Representatives, March 28, 1837.

This bill having had three several readings passed to be engrossed as amended on Sheet A. Sent up for concurrence.

H. HAMLIN, Speaker.

Amend, on first Section, line 6th, strike out the word "ten," and insert the words "any one or more."

Amend, in the 2d section and 7th line after word said insert the words "owner or."

Amend, in 3d section 11th line by inserting after the word "said" and before the word "persons" the words "persons or."

Section 3d in the 11th and 12th lines strike out "for whose benefit," and insert at whose request.

This Bill was read twice and referred to the next Legislature. Sent down for concurrence.

J. C. TALBOT, President.

House of Representatives, March 29, 1837.

Ordered, That a Bill entitled An additional Act concerning Meeting Houses referred to the next Legislature—be published in all the papers that publish the laws of the State, six weeks successively the last publication to be two weeks prior to the meeting of the Legislature.

House of Representatives, March 29, 1837.

Read and passed, sent up for concurrence.

H. HAMLIN, Speaker.

In Senate, March 29, 1837.

Read and passed in concurrence.

J. C. TALBOT, President.

Disolution of Co-Partnership.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice that the co-partnership in business heretofore existing between them under the firm of MIXER & SHACKLEY, in this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to make immediate payment if they would save cost.

LEB MIXER.

LEB MIXER & SHACKLEY.

Norway, Sept. 10, 1837. 2w3

NOTICE.

NOTICE—All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or trusting ABIGAIL DILLANO, a pauper of the town of Fryeburg, as sample provision is made for her at my house in Fryeburg, agreeably to my contract with said town for her support, I shall not pay any debts she may contract for support after this date.

LIBERTY HALL.

Fryeburg, Oct. 4, 1837. 3 10

Announcements for 1838.

PROBATE'S ALMANAC for 1838, just received and for sale at the Oxford B. W. E. GOODNOW, by the dozen, by Norway-Village, Oct. 3, 1837. 1w3

BRASS KETTLES.

Prime assortment of BRASS KETTLES, just received and for sale by the whole.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Oct. 2, 1837. 4w7

the world and of life.
bread sometimes as a s